Volume LXXVII CHICAGO, July 6, 1916 Number 19

UNITY

Freedom, Fellowship and Character in Religion

Official Organ of the Congress of Religion

Tower Hill

The Season is Now Open

Pleasant, well-screened cottages available by the week or for the season.

Garden, dairy, ice house and waterworks all in working order.

Two mails a day. Automobile connection with trains. **Spring Green** is the R. R. station, Tower Hill the P. O. address. The Summer School, led by Mr. Jones, begins July 23rd. Camp open until September 20th.

For prices and particulars address Mrs. Jenkin Jenkin Lloyd Jones, Tower, Hill, Wisconsin.

NOTE the corrected opening date, the 23rd, not the 18th. See the invitation of Mrs. Lutie Stearns to the Librarian's week in our advertising columns. Detailed notice of the Peace and Suffrage weeks to follow.

CONTENTS

EDITORIAL—

Notes 295
New Wars for Old 296
"How Far That Little Candle Throws Its Beam" 296

THE PULPIT—

What Armed Peace Leads to.—*Rev. Charles E. Jefferson* 298

SELECTED—

The Committee of Fifteen.—*Henry P. Crowell* .. 305

POETRY—

Love.—*Ethel Marjorie Knapp* 295
The Spirit of Night.—*Clarence Urmy* 297
A Wind-Swept Meadow.—*Mrs. Merrill E. Gates* 297
In a Library.—*Arthur Wallace Peach* 305

THE FIELD—

A Librarian's Week 307
Women's Victory for Peace.—*Friends' Intelligencer* 306
God Save the Man!—*Ethel Allen Murphy, The Public* 307

UNITY PUBLISHING COMPANY, ABRAHAM LINCOLN CENTRE, CHICAGO

TELEPHONES
Douglas 6404-6405-6406-6407

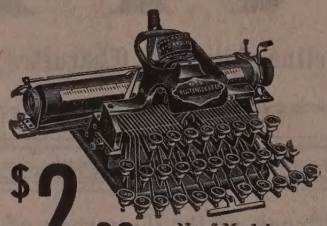
Clark-Lyon Co.

FINE GROCERIES
and
MEATS

FRUITS
and
VEGETABLES

3917-19 Cottage Grove Ave.

TYPEWRITER SAMPLES



$2.00 No. 5 Model

Balance $10.00 on delivery. Just a few of these $40.00 machines on hand, while they last at $12.00. These machines are thoroughly guaranteed in every respect. Pin a $2.00 bill to your letter and send in TODAY.

Blickensderfer Mfg. Co.
107 N. Dearborn St. . Chicago

THE Keeley Treatment

For Liquor, Opium, Morphine and Other Drug Using.
SUCCESSFUL FOR 33 YEARS
and still the best because we keep up to date always

We have remedies which cure the *Tobacco Habit and Nervousness at home* without interfering with business.

Send for Illustrated Free Booklet.
All Correspondence Confidential in plain envelope.

The Keeley Institute
DWIGHT, ILL.
CHICAGO OFFICE:
SUITE 906 RECTOR BLDG.
79 W. Monroe Street

John I. Oswald, Pres. and Treas. Chas. F. Blakely, Vice-Pres.
James P. Kugler, Secretary
THE BLAKELY-OSWALD PRINTING CO.
Printers and Binders
Telephone Wabash 3854 120-124 W. Polk Street, CHICAGO

KENWOOD FLORAL CO.
HENRY HILMERS, Prop.
Choice Plants and Cut Flowers
Phone Oakland 78. 1117 East 47th Street

DREXEL MARKET HOUSE
WELBERRY & RAMM, Proprietors
Fancy and Staple Groceries, Meats and Vegetables
3958 Cottage Grove Avenue
Phones: Drexel 115
Automatic 73-096

1902—One Wagon
1911—10 Wagons
and
Four Automobiles

We are patronized by those who desire and appreciate an excellent quality of laundry work.

BISSELL LAUNDRY CO.
Phone Douglas 1003
653-59 39th Street

Advance Roofing and Sheet Metal Works
INCORPORATED
FRANK R. PRIEVE, President
4830-32 Cottage Grove Ave.
Phone Oakland 3776

Sky-Lights and Sheet Metal Works. Gravel, Slate and Metal Roofing

TRAINING SCHOOL FOR THE
LIBERAL MINISTRY
Including special courses to meet the growing demand for Parish Assistants, Sunday School Directors, Headworkers of Church Settlements and Club Leaders. Open to men and women. Modern, undogmatic, scholarly, practical. Liberal scholarship provisions, including two summer sessions at The University of Chicago. Traveling fellowship yielding $810. Religious education and social service institutes during the summer quarter open to special students with scholarship aid.
Apply to F. C. Southworth, President
MEADVILLE THEOLOGICAL SCHOOL
Meadville, Pennsylvania.

WRIGHT & COMPANY
STEAM **COAL** DOMESTIC
Telephone Yards 5166
Main Office and Storage Yards:
3400 South Racine Avenue
CHICAGO

UNITY

"HE HATH MADE OF ONE ALL NATIONS OF MEN"

VOLUME LXXVII. THURSDAY, JULY 6, 1916. NUMBER 19.

LOVE.

If you love your friend better than your friend loves you,
Do not grieve with the pain of pride!
Know yourself fortunate.
You are the happier of the two.
For it is good to be loved:
It is better to love.
It is sad to be hated:
It is sadder to hate.
You are as weak as your hate is strong.
Resolve it to nothing!
Hate is a costly thing and not worth the price.
You are as strong as your love is strong.
Let it take in the whole world,
Some as your heart's dearest,
Many as your brothers and sisters,
All as worthy a kind thought, a salute and a comradely touch of the hand.

—*Ethel Marjorie Knapp.*

The Craftsman.

The Masonic Order in Chicago, from inward pressure and outward necessity, is entirely enlisted in the anti-saloon war. The one saloon that has been doing business in the Masonic Temple for many years has been compelled to pull down its sign. The tireless worker among the fraternal orders, Joe Beatty Burtt, writing to the editor of *Light* in Louisville, Kentucky, says:

This work does not stop with the taking down of the Masonic whisky sign on the largest lodge building in the world. We must keep continually at it, in order to get the *proper environment for teaching fraternity in the lodge rooms in our great commercial centers. In large cities like Chicago, the politicians and commercialism interfere with teaching fraternity; with teaching religion; with teaching social justice; and the process of education is obstructed on every hand by the criminal conspiracy between the selfish politicians and commercialism.*

J. T. Sunderland, in a preface to a work entitled "Young India: An Interpretation and a History of the Nationalist Movement from Within," soon to be offered from the press of W. B. Huebsch, New York. says:

India is seething with unrest, seething with dissatisfaction. During the past ten years there has been not a little bomb throwing and not a few signs of revolution. When the present war broke out there were at once increased outward expressions of loyalty; but the unrest has remained. When the war is over what will happen? That will depend, Mr. Lajpat Rai believes, upon the course of the British Government. If it generously meets India's just demands, there will be no revolution. If the Government blindly and obstinately refuses, the worst may happen. While Mr. Rai is an ardent and uncompromising advocate of the Nationalist Cause, he has always counselled procedure by evolutionary and not by revolutionary measures, by agitation and not by bomb throwing. Throughout his career he has striven through speech and the press, in India and in England, to move the British Government to prevent revolution, in what he believes is the only possible way, namely, by inaugurating and carrying out honestly a policy of justice to the Indian people.

Those who find

. . . Tongues in trees, books in the running brooks,
Sermons in stones, and good in everything—

cannot fail to note that a bi-product of the horrible war is an increased earnestness on the part of the preachers of religion in their determination to try out the fundamental postulates of the religion they profess. Is Christianity responsible for this world-wide calamity? Are the pretensions of the church mere pretensions? Here is another list of topics announced by our Unitarian friend, W. D. Simonds, of the First Unitarian Church, Oakland, California, which starts the brain thinking, the conscience groping and the heart yearning:

Are the Teachings of Christianity Discredited?
Are the Cardinal Virtues of Christianity Obsolete?
Are the High Hopes of Christianity Fading?
What is to be the Spirit of the Years to Come?

"The Perishing Yiddish" is the rather gruesome title of the leading editorial in the Department of Letters and Art in the *Literary Digest* of June 17th. The drift of the article is that Yiddish, spite its humble origin and non-classic features, is still a virile medium of communication, lending itself not only to business, but to literature. The situation of the Yiddish language is not so anomalous as it would appear. Europe is dotted with peoples with a double vernacular. The Welsh, the Polish, the Finnish and many other languages, rooted in home affections and family traditions, not only serve as languages of the illiterate but are freighted with classic material. Hymn, song, parable and oratory are enshrined in these home languages and have apparently the assurance of a deathless life notwithstanding the fact that the language of the government and that of the schools is quite different. English patriotism expresses itself in the vernacular of the Welsh and the Manxman. American patriotism perhaps attains some of its highest reaches in humble Yiddish. The patriotism that is made identical with the English tongue is neither true to the inspirations of America or Great Britain.

A gruesome circular is at hand issued by The Committee on Behalf of Men Blinded in Battle, printed in colors as if in mockery, pleading for help. The office of the American branch of this French society is at 17 East Thirty-eighth Street, New York City. The circular is illustrated with various pictures of

blind soldiers at work and benignant helpers teaching and guiding the same. The circular is well designed to accomplish the direct end in mind, namely, the collecting of funds to be spent in ameliorating the condition of the victims of battle. But it might well be distributed for the higher end of arousing public sentiment against the infamous cause that plunges human beings, in the full tide of life, touched with culture and morality, into this outer darkness. Here is a picture of a class of blind soldiers which the text interprets as follows:

Seated: French architect; mechanic and inventor; farmer; an Arab; a commercial traveller. *Standing*: French farmer; Polish farmer; looking over his shoulder, a blind professor, refugee from Arras; then a lieutenant; next is the sister of the blind man on the right of the "Gardienne du Phare." He is a member of the bar, a licencie-endroit, and has volunteered his services to help the men blinded in battle. On the left of the Gardienne is an adjutant chef. With the exception of the lawyer and the refugee from Arras, all the men in the picture have been blinded in battle.

"New Wars for Old"

It is not our purpose to attempt to review this, one of the latest contributions to the already extensive library of books produced by the war and its problems. We must content ourselves simply by calling attention to the book by John Haynes Holmes under the above title, just from the press of Dodd, Mead & Company. In many ways it is the most satisfactory of all recent "war books" because it is the most radical and fearless. There is no middle ground concerning war. It is either a wretched and accursed survival of the brute or a permanent method of the universe. Perpetual confusion springs from the failure to distinguish between the spiritual and physical forces, between the reign of brawn and of brain, the rule of reason and the rule of the fist. Must the strength of government ever be measured by powder and bayonet standards, while the relations of individuals have long since passed beyond the adjusting power of the bludgeon, the sword and the revolver. There is a whole vocabulary of scare words which, if analyzed, and submitted to the acid tests of philosophy and morality become as unreal as graveyard ghosts,—"non-resistance," "peace-at-any-price," "sissy-boy," "molly-coddle," "old women of both sex," etc., etc. What do these mean? Where are the men and women to whom these words apply? On the other hand, there is growing a sublime confidence in the power of reason and the forces of love. Does history put its seal of approval upon the champions of might and are the great prophets and saints of love discredited by time? Were Zoroaster and Buddha, Socrates and Confucius and Jesus prophets of error? Were Isaiah and Paul, Kant, Grotius, Erasmus, Sir Thomas More, Emerson, Ruskin, Carlyle and Tolstoy foolish statesmen? Judged by the light of history as well as philosophy does it impugn one's judgment and conscience to say with Franklin, "There never was a good war and there never was a bad peace?" Is it too much to say of the best wars that they were the very, very wrong way of doing the right thing?

Oh, but "honor!" "national honor!" Is there anything honorable in trying to avenge one indignity by perpetrating many others? Can the destruction of a life or a battleship be appeased only by the destruction of many other innocent lives and the sinking of other battleships with their innocent cargoes and sweat-endowed values? Must a nation's life be measured by its power to kill? Are there no Calvarys for peoples as well as individuals? Have there been no Christ nations? or, may there not be the need of them?

All these questions and many more are manfully faced by our friend, John Haynes Holmes, who, radical as he is in religion, has come close to the heart of Israel's prophets and Christianity's "Master" in these studies.

Nothing is more disheartening than to find preachers who affect to believe in the infallibility of the New Testament and the final authority of their "Savior," who try with relentless logic to enforce the principles there found, in the individual lives of themselves and others, but who, when it comes to statesmanship, the ethics of aggregations, hark back to the philosophy of Cæsar, the statesmanship of Alexander and Napoleon. A militant mother, a war-parading woman, a feminine marching club of twentieth century Amazons who, like their fabled prototypes, are willing to "unbreast" themselves, as one definition of the word implies, in the interest of a patriotism that must lurk behind cannon and must be drenched in the blood of the innocent, is a sight that one would think would make angels weep. Are these statements extravagant, fanatical, impractical, and above all,—the crowning crime of today, unpatriotic? Perhaps so. But before you pronounce your verdict please read John Haynes Holmes' "New Wars for Old."

"How Far That Little Candle Throws Its Beam!"

In Berlin during the month of August, 1910, there was organized the "International Union of Liberal Christian Women" for the purpose of prompting "intercourse between the women of the Liberal Movement in Europe, America and the British Colonies." The six "objects" therein stated seem to have indicated an open sky, cordial hands and a clear way to international fellowship. They aimed at closer co-operation and fellowship between the women of the Liberal Religious Movements, to suggest ways and means to

promote the same, to disseminate information of interest among women, to care and protect the young foreigners of the Liberal Faith in these countries, especially of young women, to promote the education of young people in the principles of liberal religion, thereby strengthening a sense of mutual sympathy and promoting the cause of international peace and good will. Then a thunder storm, a hurricane, a tornado, ripening into an international cyclone.

Romance, poetry, pathos and dignity, devotion and history are all packed in the modest little sixteen-page pamphlet that has just reached our table. It comes from the Essex House Office in London, England, and contains reports of the work done by the organized societies through their correspondence department, and it is refreshing to know that the loving hands of these women have unlocked the door, thrown back the bars that have been guarded by the barbed-wire barriers of belligerent forces.

In our report of the Ford Peace Expedition we had occasion to call attention to the work done by Miss Van Eck of Leiden in her International Mission for the "shut-ins," the lost and the lonely. This report tells us that fifteen hundred letters and cards have passed through the hands of this Leiden "postmistress," who holds her appointment by Love's decree. She has sent seventy telegrams and money orders innumerable. A successful transmission of one letter often involved the writing of fifteen. Twenty-five letters were necessary to secure the safe passage of one young traveler from England to her own country. One young couple have sixty letters to their account, thus, as the authorities admit, making "endurable the lives of a young German soldier and the girl he had to leave behind him in England." In order to send money to an Austrian lieutenant imprisoned in Siberia it had to be transformed from gulden to kronen and kronen to rubles. Here are eight or nine "cases," to use the technical term of the charity bureaus. An English workman found his daughter a servant girl in Hamburg who had been lost during the year. The story of the death of an old aunt in a remote German town was made known to relatives. An Hungarian widow found her way to friends in England by way of a Polish lady. A young German girl in a Yorkshire town was shepherded home. A German waiter boy interned on the Isle of Man was put into communication with the distracted mother. An Australian governess, teaching in a Polish family at Cracow, was reunited with her family by the mail route.

Here in this little pamphlet are official tidings of work done in Holland, Germany, Denmark, Switzerland, England, Italy and America. And the balance sheet on the last page shows the pitiable footing of only about $150. Surely it would seem as though some eyes that will read this report will moisten and purses will open for modest contributions, which may be sent to the Secretary, who bears a name beloved in America, Miss H. Brooke Herford, Essex Hall, Essex Street, London, W. C.

Be that as it may, help change the "Wish" of the American Committee into a faith that will ripen into a zeal that will work incessantly:

For a world re-built: that thought replace unreason, love take the place of hate: that the laughter of little children be not stilled: the beauty and the strength of women no more be turned to ashes: the vigor of men no more be given to desolate the earth: that for us all the silence of the sunrise bring again the day of service, the quiet of the sunset yield us to the night of rest: that wisdom, faith, and patience fail us not, facing the eternal task of peace through brotherhood.

THE SPIRIT OF NIGHT.

Silver winged and silver sandaled,
  Night, the shepherdess of stars,
Earthward gazing, gently lowers
  Moonlit meadow bars.

From those asphodelian pastures
  Fragrant essences she bids,
And an angel downward carries
  Balm for weary lids.

As she leans and looks and listens,
  Come the children's sleepy cries,
Hark! A seraph downward bearing
  Tunes for lullabies.

All is still; at length she gathers
  Mist from poppy bordered streams,
Kisses it, and down it trickles—
  Tears to drop in dreams.

—*Clarence Urmy.*

A WIND-SWEPT MEADOW.

Fast followed wave on wave
  Across the meadow-sea—
A disc of dark, a disc of light,
  Swift running, fair and free.

Now stills the wind, and far
  Breathes with a softened sound,
An even hue falls on the field
  Grown level as the ground.

But swift the breeze returns,
  And the green billows break
In undulations curved as smooth
  As wavelets on the lake.

In arcs of beauty bright,
  Acres of stemmy grass
Obedient bow across the plain
  To all the airs that pass.

Now the high gale springs up,
  Sweeps o'er the curves gray-white,
And spume-like crests edge every wave,
  A mimic ocrean bright.

—*Mrs. Merrill E. Gates.*

"There's some folks that gives right up and looks for sickness or death or bad news every time a rooster crows in the door. But I never let such things bother me. The Bible says that nobody knows what a day may bring forth, and if I don't know it ain't likely my old yellow rooster does."—*Eliza Calvert Hall (Aunt Jane of Kentucky).*

THE PULPIT

What Armed Peace Leads To

By Rev. Charles E. Jefferson

FROM HIS BOOK ON "WHAT THE WAR IS TEACHING."

By armed peace is meant that policy of international life in vogue in Europe during the last hundred years, and more especially during the last half century. It is the policy by which each nation safeguards its honour and its vital interests by huge military and naval establishments. By this policy a nation becomes an army, and a country an armed camp. Its motto is "Preparedness," its creed is "In time of peace prepare for war," and its ruling ambition is to make and to keep for itself a place in the sun by an imposing display of guns.

Never have the stars looked down upon a spectacle more pathetic than that which Europe has presented during the last fifty years. Europe has been professedly Christian. The continent is dotted with cathedrals, erected to the glory of the world's supreme teacher of goodwill. But around every cathedral have flashed glittering lines of bayonets. Within the cathedrals, worship baptized into the name of Jesus of Nazareth, has been carried on, while outside their doors another ritual, still more elaborate and magnificent, has been conducted, baptized into the spirit of Mars. The anthems sung in the cathedrals have been punctuated by the boom of guns engaged in target practice. Two forms of worship have been faithfully and enthusiastically supported—the worship of love and the worship of force. Two vast institutions have been standing side by side—the Christian Church and the national army. For fifty years the great nations of Europe have been spending a large part of their enormous revenues in preparedness for human slaughter. It is intimated that in this period forty billion dollars were thus expended. Everything in sight was taxed to meet the increasing military and naval budgets. Certain nations unable to pay for armour by the taxation of the present, have mortgaged the property and labour of generations yet unborn. Governments have reluctantly taken clothing off the peasant's back, and food off his table, and deprived his children of an education, all in the interest of military preparedness. The time of millions of men has been spent in marching and countermarching, drilling and fighting sham battles, some of the best years of their life devoted to this task of perfecting themselves in the art of human slaughter. The energy of thousands of brains has been poured into the work of equipping nations for the field of battle. Some have worked upon ships, others on guns, others on explosives, others on aeroplanes, others on maps, others on schemes of espionage, others on fortifications, a great army of inventors and designers and engineers and chemists and machinists have consecrated their genius to the construction of a war machine more efficient and wonderful than the world had ever known.

And all this was done for the safeguarding of the peace of Europe. Every battleship was launched in the interests of peace, every battalion was drilled to make peace more certain. Burdens, heavy and grievous to bear, were rolled on the nations that they might be saved from the horrors of war. The people submitted to numberless sacrifices, all for the sake of peace. All the rulers of Europe have been defenders of military preparedness because they believed that only by this policy could the peace of Europe be secured. They were, no doubt, honest in this belief. All the diplomats and statesmen have asked for army and naval appropriations on the ground that these were necessary for peace. It is incredible that all these men were deceivers. The military and naval leaders in all the countries have advocated colossal armies and navies because only by these could peace be certainly secured. We are bound to believe that they were honest men. It is unthinkable that all the rulers and diplomats and prime ministers and army and naval officials of Europe have been liars and hypocrites, secretly desiring war, while all the time professing devotion to peace. The leaders of Europe honestly believed that armed peace was the best possible policy for the world in its present stage of development, and so, for more than forty years they toiled, in season and out of season, to prepare themselves against war. That is one fact which must not be blinked. Europe for a half century prepared for war. The second fact, equally vivid and indisputable, is that Europe got what she prepared for. That is a fact which every rational human being must face. No one should be allowed to juggle with it, or to cover it up, or to explain it away. Europe prepared for war, and she got what she prepared for. The first is plowed into European history the second is written in characters of fire across the sky, and in lines of graves across the land. Europe wanted peace. Europe paid for peace. Europe got war. She made gigantic preparedness for war. She got the most gigantic war of history. Military preparedness does not, then, lead to peace. Armed peace leads to war. This is the crowning lesson of the European tragedy. Men who are blear-eyed talk about the failure of Christianity. Why do they not rather talk about the failure of militarism? Men who hate socialism sneer at the failure of socialism. Why do they not rather sneer at the failure of militarism? It is militarism which is the colossal booby and blunderbus of the world. What has this war shot to pieces? This adage: "In time of peace prepare for war." What has the war torn into a thousand tatters? This delusion: "Armaments are a guarantee of peace." What has the war ground to powder? This silly sophism: "Armaments are a form of national insurance." What has the war demonstrated? The impotency of expanding armaments to keep the peace. Armed peace as a philosophy is false, and as a policy it is costly and ruinous. Armed peace is a delusion, a scourge and a proved failure. This is the supreme lesson which the great war is teaching. Every moral teacher in America ought to do what he can to rub that lesson into the minds of men.

That the war teaches the futility of military preparedness is vehemently denied, of course, by all who idolize force. The one lesson, they say, which the war is teaching America, is that preparedness is our only salvation, and that the new world must now adopt the policy which has overwhelmed the old. Many men are saying this: "Military preparedness worked well, for it held Europe back from a great war for forty-three years. Without her huge armaments the great

powers of Europe would have fought long ago. It was her guns and battle ships which gave Europe tranquility through more than forty years." And in order to bolster up this contention, the militarist turns back to preceding centuries, and points out the fact that never before did Europe enjoy so prolonged a season of peace. If Europe for nearly a half century was saved from the desolating scourge of a great war, the inference is that this was due to the potency of military preparedness.

The answer to this is that there was peace through forty years not because of the armaments, but in spite of them. In the nineteenth century the world passed into a new era. A humanitarian spirit took possession of the hearts of men. All the peoples of Europe became peace-loving. There are no bellicose people in Europe. The masses of the people in every land are amiable, and affable, and haters of carnage. They desire nothing so much as to live their lives in quietness and do their work in peace. France, which at the beginning of the nineteenth century, was wild with ambition for military glory, closed the century by writing the name of Pasteur above that of Napoleon the First. All the rulers of Europe within the last fifty years have been peace lovers. Not one of them has had the warrior spirit of earlier times. Commerce has bound the continents together by lines of ships, and the cities together by bands of steel and electric wires, bringing the nations into such intricate and vital relations to one another that war has become more and more, in the thought of sane-minded men, a nuisance and inexcusable blunder. And then the peace propaganda has been doing a mighty work. The Interparliamentary Union is only one of many organizations at work in these recent years to bind the nations closer together. The programme of friendly visits, by which representative men of one country were entertained by representative men of another country, was carried out for years with increasing enthusiasm and success. New treaties were signed from time to time, each succeeding treaty phrased with a more earnest desire to safeguard the peace. There were two conferences at The Hague. A Palace of Peace was erected. Great foundations were established to carry on in all lands the work of fostering the spirit of international goodwill. Thousands of men and women have been at work through the last forty years to bring the government of Europe into a more friendly temper, and nothing but a most tremendous force could have swept away all the barriers against war which have been piled up, and snapped all the bonds of friendship which have been woven, and overcome all the devices which have been created for conserving the peace, and that force was generated in the huge military and naval establishments of the great powers. Armed peace did not hold back this war. It was held back for more than forty years by the men who love peace and work for it. But the peace workers were finally overcome by the vast engines of war. Military preparedness kills peace at last! Unless the world stops preparing for war, mankind is doomed.

But militarists are always prolific in ingenuities, and so some of them do not hesitate to contend that Europe was not prepared. "Had the nations all been prepared then the war would never have been. Adequate preparedness would have prevented this holocaust." So runs the argument, and one would laugh outright at it, were it not presented with a sober face by honorable men.

It is true that Europe had not yet procured everything which was conceivable, but she had provided everything which she could afford. She had not laid in a stock of material sufficient to carry her through an extended war, but she had laid in all she could pay for. Just before the war opened, the high officials of Great Britain reviewed the British fleet. There were twenty-eight miles of fighting ships, the greatest display of sea power since history began, and the British papers were aglow with the conviction that the British Empire was prepared. France had expended hundreds of millions of dollars on her forts, and had increased the period of military service from two years to three. Her military budget had been made as heavy as her people would endure. Russia within a few years had borrowed a hundred million dollars from France, most of it going into forts and guns. When one lays before him the expenditures of Great Britain and France and Russia for preparedness during the twenty years preceding the war, he is convinced, that if, after so vast an expenditure, the preparedness was inadequate, then anything like adequate preparedness in a world like this is clearly impossible. If these three nations were not prepared, then neither was Germany. For Germany made a desperate effort to reach Paris by way of Belgium, and failed. If Great Britain and France were unprepared at the opening of the war then so also was Germany, for Germany did not posesss the men or the equipment to enable her to drive her way through to Paris. To say that Europe was not prepared is consummate foolishness. European governments had spent on preparedness every dollar they could get their hands on, and some of them had gone deeply in debt. After Germany had driven one-third of her people into socialism and had screwed the last possible mark out of the pockets of the complaining taxpayer, she had gone into the purses of her aristocracy and taken out three hundred million dollars, all that she might have the satisfaction of being "ready." Great Britain had pushed up her preparedness budget from one hundred and fifteen million dollars to three hundred and fifty-five millions in 1913. All the nations were prepared. They had provided themselves, up to the level of their financial ability, with the latest and most expensive instruments of destruction, and in the month of August, 1914, they all said with one accord—"We are ready!" It was their readiness that precipitated the war. Sir Edward Grey at the eleventh hour attempted to improvise a tribunal of peace, but it was too late. The engine of war, carefully perfected through forty industrious years, was ready, and because it was ready a breath of passion set it in motion.

But militarism has still another argument with which to deceive the unwary. It says that this is a commercial war. The cause of it is commercial greed. Great armaments have had nothing to do with bringing it on. Military and naval establishments are superficial phenomena, the product of mighty forces which lie concealed. The war is rooted, we are told, in a feverish desire for markets. Russia and Germany wanted to exploit the Balkan nations, and hence they are fighting. Germany and France wanted spheres of influence in North Africa, and hence they are at war. Great Britain and Germany were hungry for the commerce

of the world, and this is why Zeppelins rain death on English cities, and Great Britain is trying to starve Germany. Militarism, then, is not at all responsible for the present catastrophe. The root cause is the greed of the trader!

The argument sounds plausible, but it will not stand the scrutiny of an unbiased mind. Nobody denies that commercial greed is one of the forces working mightily in our modern world. That the European nations have their ambitions and appetites is not to be denied. That commercial rivalries generate friction, and that friction may lead to a conflagration, is within the circle of things generally admitted. But just because of the presence and might of these national ambitions, it behooved the governments of Europe to use their reason in devising ways of steering civilization through the rapids. When inflammation is acute, we do not want the sore spots to be jabbed with pieces of metal. The fever must be reduced by remedies which have soothing in them. When the relations of nations get into a knot, the knots cannot be untied by a mailed fist. The mailed fist only gets the threads into a more hopeless snarl. Modern civilization is so intricate and complicated that none of its problems can be solved by the introduction of a man with a club. Naked fingers, delicate and trained, are needed to straighten out the tangled threads, and if Europe had developed its fingers instead of its fists this war would never have been. The mailed fist is a nuisance in a world which wants to get on. Shining armour is a menace in a world which desires justice and peace. When two men fall into a dispute, they do not move toward a sensible solution by rushing off and buying revolvers. The revolvers only make the rational solution of the controversy more difficult. When two nations find themselves differing from each other in temper and ambition, the surest way of driving them farther apart is to lay in an additional stock of explosives. When the machine guns and the submarines have passed beyond a certain number, a reconciliation becomes impossible. Preparedness twists all the controversies of our modern world into a more baffling knot, and lifts every inflammation to a higher heat. No one disputes the existence of racial antipathies, and national antagonisms, and commercial rivalries. These are concrete and solid facts, and must never be overlooked or minimized. But because these are facts, there is another fact which compels recognition, and that is the fact that military preparedness sharpens the antipathies, and deepens the antagonisms, and renders more dangerous the rivalries, throwing humanity into a mood of mind and heart in which it is not possible to deal with intricate and momentous international problems, except by the barbaric machinery of physical force. Let us insist upon it, therefore, that preparedness to shed blood leads to slaughter. That is the crowning lesson of the war.

Let us now examine more carefully the reasons why Armed Peace led to the war now raging, and why it is likely to lead to a similar catastrophe in whatever part of the world it is tried.

The fundamental assumption of the policy of armed peace is false. If you build on sand, your edifice is certain to fall. The larger your building, the greater the destruction when it falls. Militarism is a materialistic interpretation of the world. Its basal doctrine is that government is foundationed on physical force. It assumes that physical force is the mightiest of all forces. This assumption granted, many other things follow. National strength is best expressed in naval tonnage. National prestige is most surely maintained by howitzers. National honour is most certainly safeguarded by dreadnoughts and aeroplanes. National defence lies in material fortifications. A nation's supreme duty is protecting itself. Selfishness is the only sound principle of national action. The efficacy of diplomacy depends on the calibre of the guns behind it. A nation is a world power only in proportion to the completeness of its military equipment. Nations are to be ranked by the size of their armies and navies.

All this is false. No Christian who is loyal to the teaching of his religion can admit any one of these assumptions. Government is not foundationed on physical force, but on reason. Government may at times make use of physical force, but physical force is not the basis of its life or the foundation of its power. The foundation of the family is not force, but reason. The father may coerce his child in rare and exceptional situations, but coercion is not the foundation on which family life is built. The universe is built not on physical force, but on reason. The mightiest forces in the world are not physical, but spiritual. Ideas are mightier than bullets, ideals than howitzers. Example is more potent than dreadnoughts. Love will accomplish more than lyddite. We are not under the reign of physical force. We live under a government of love. The heart of the universe is revealed in Jesus of Nazareth. He is the mightiest of world conquerors. Every knee is going to bow to Him, and every tongue is going to confess that He is indeed Master. If this be true, then nations are to be ranked according to their love of truth and justice. They will accomplish most by setting a Christ-like example. Their supreme function is to serve one another. Their security lies not in forts, but in friendship. Militarism is a denial of the fundamental ideas of the Christian religion. Every nation which accepts the militarist doctrines must end in ruin.

Starting with false assumptions, militarism makes its way by using diabolic methods. It systematically poisons the wells of international goodwill. It urges nations to arm in defence. To arm for aggression is now conceded to be base. No nation in Christendom is any longer exhorted to arm for the purpose of overthrowing other nations. Preparedness in the twentieth century is solely for defence. But to prepare to defend oneself against the attack of one's neighbours is to insult them. When a nation shouts from the housetop that it desires only justice, and that it does not covet an additional square foot of territory, and proceeds to load itself with deadly weapons, it says by its action that it considers its neighbours to be conscienceless desperadoes and villains, against whom it is necessary to be ever on its guard. Germany built up her army because the militarists of that Empire were constantly exciting men's fears of Russia and France. She built up her navy because the German Navy League was constantly arousing fresh suspicions of Great Britain. The military establishment of Russia increased because of the damaging things which were said of Germany, and the equipment of France grew in the same way. Newspapers in the capitals of Europe went on, year after year, poisoning the springs of goodwill by publishing rumours and gossip, accusa-

tions and guesses, until at last the hatred was ripe and the guns belched fire. It is impossible to build up great military and naval establishments without the use of calumny. The militarists are the greatest slanderers in the world. Their business is to slander other nations.

It is impossible to build up a great army or navy in the United States without the use of calumny. Congress refuses additional appropriations until some foreign nation is slandered. To get a Pacific coast navy it is necessary to say that Japan is a despicable and unscrupulous nation, ready to steal everything she can get her hands on, and eager to snatch the Philippines, and Hawaii, and even California, at the first opportunity. To increase the Atlantic fleet and to secure additional battalions, it is necessary to slander Germany. Somebody must say that as soon as the war is over she is going to turn her army loose upon us. She will loot our cities, and carry our gold home to pay off her war expenses. The devil never has difficutly in finding slanderers, and he has no difficulty in finding gullible people who will gulp down the lies, however preposterous and silly. But armed peace cannot enlarge her house without the use of slander, and out of slander war soon or late emerges.

Militarism makes constant appeal to fear. Without fear she could do no mighty work. Faith and hope and love are not in her vocabulary. She fixes men's minds on the dismal and the base. Fear is the most unreasonable of all the passions of the soul. It is the most contagious, and it is also, when fully roused, the most destructive of them all. A horse is one of the most sensible of all creatures. We sometimes compliment a man by saying that he possesses an unusual measure of "horse sense." But a horse is not sensible when he is frightened. All his wits go from him the moment he is scared. It does not take much to frighten him, the fluttering of a piece of paper, the crackling of a stick, almost any trifle will terrorize him and set him into a gallop. Once frightened he cares not what he does. He will kill his master and his wife and their children, without compunction. He will dash into a stone wall and break his own legs or neck. A horse is crazy when he is scared. And so is a child. A frightened child cannot be reasoned with. You may lay before him a hundred reasons why he should not be afraid, but he will continue to tremble. Men are like children in their inability to use their reason when obsessed by fear. Fear paralyzes the frontal lobes of the brain. Only the basal brain remains active. Men do not reason when they are scared. The governments of Europe have squandered for a generation the resources of their people because of their fright. Scaremongers have been abroad in every land, and they have caused the hearts of the people to tremble. Communities can go wild with fear, as Salem did near the close of the seventeenth century, and whole nations can fall the victims of hysteria. Army Leagues and Navy Leagues can, by the manipulation of the newspapers, fill with terror the public mind, and legislators thus stampeded will plunge into wildest expenditures of national treasure. The action of Europe within the last forty years is absolutely inexplicable apart from the force of fear. Armaments are the creation of fear. The intenser the fear the greater the armament. It is an interesting fact that the nation which possesses the mightiest of navies had been on the verge of hysteria more than once within the five years preceding this war. In spite of all her ships she feared an invasion. The nation which possesses the most efficient army ever created was so delirious with fear in the summer of 1914, that she plunged into war without taking time to remember her solemn promises, or to think out a possible way toward peace. Armaments deepen fear, and fear has torment. The great nations of Europe have been in torment, lo these many years, and the cause of the torment is the multiplication of their guns.

Military preparedness can make no headway in the United States except by frightening people. The Army League and the Navy League and the Security League would be impotent could they not make a thrilling appeal to fear. War scares are the only means of securing larger appropriations, and that is why war scares are so frequent. The European war has subjected our nerves to a tremendous strain. Men everywhere are in an excited frame of mind. This is the best of all times for the enlargement of the United States army and navy because fear can now be most easily increased. And so a great company of Brigadier-Generals and Colonels, Rear-Admirals and Commodores have rushed to the front with their tales of coming disaster. Along with these have come a throng of munition manufacturers and armour plate makers, and explosive inventors, all of them painting the future in hues of midnight and eclipse. War luncheons are held in our leading cities, the express purpose of the speakers being to strike terror into the hearts of their hearers. The moving picture show is mobilized, and the newspapers by scare headlines help the good work along. Thousands of innocent people have been frightened, but other thousands of us refuse to be alarmed. We know the trick too well to be imposed upon. That is the way militarists have worked on Europe for the last forty years. They have played constantly on people's fears. The time has come when men must be sensible, and look facts squarely in the face, and break up this foolery which has shattered the world.

Armed peace is fatal because it plays into the hands of five men, who, because of the structure of modern society, are capable of immeasurable mischief. The first of these is the military and naval expert. Modern armies are large. Large armies demand a multitude of officers. We have recently been informed that for every million men there must be thirty-five thousand officers. These officers are vigorous and virile men in the prime of life. They are well dressed, well educated, and many of them are men of fine character and noble sentiments. But in every company of thirty-five thousand men will be found a certain per cent. of materialists, men who have the ideals of Alexander and Napoleon, and who love war for the opportunity which it brings for promotion, and also for the chance it gives to achieve renown. This type of officer is found in every country. He is ambitious. He wants to show the world what he can do. He is impatient. The *ennui* of peace is irksome to him. He is on the lookout for perils and he sees them in all directions. He puts his ideas into books, magazine articles, speeches. This man must be reckoned with. He is one of the dangerous men of our modern world. He looks at everything through the bore of a gun. He and his companions talk constantly of conjectural

campaigns. They form a war party. You cannot have a great army without having a war party. The war party in Prussia, of which we have heard so much, is not a unique phenomenon. There is a war party in every country which supports a large standing army. As Mr. J. J. Hill has said, "specialists may be dangerous, for their knowledge is likely to be confined principally to their specialty. They may be like the doctor who could cure only fits, and who, when a patient was brought to him suffering from another ailment, said: "I can't do anything for this man unless you can manage to get him to have a fit. If he has a fit, I can cure it." A military officer has no chance of showing his skill except in war; unless the nation has a fit he cannot cure it. These army and navy officers cannot be prevented writing and talking. No government has ever found a way to muzzle them. It would be more difficult to close their mouths in our country than in any other. Only a few months ago a rear admiral of the United States Navy, in a speech in New York City, said this: "A hundred years from now we shall either be obliterated as a nation, or we shall occupy the entire North American world segment. The former is inconceivable, the latter may be nearer than we think." Such talk is harmless so long as we are unprepared to wage a successful war against Great Britain, but give us a great standing army, and all such stupid remarks will fall like flakes of fire into the Canadian heart. It is impossible to have a great body of military officers without numbering among them a good many fools. The fools become dangerous only when you give them access to a great machine geared up for slaughter.

The second man who has new cubits added to his stature by military preparedness is the war trader. Because modern armies and navies are colossal, the cost of their upkeep is enormous. Everything must be bought in immense quantities. There must be thousands of tons of powder, and millions of rifles, and tens of millions of shells. These are only a few things which the army and navy must have. A vast army of workers must devote their lives to supplying the constantly widening needs of the military and naval establishments. Implements of the latest pattern must be bought, no matter how expensive. Contracts involving millions must often be signed in secret. Huge plants must be established, involving vast investment of capital, and this capital must earn an income straight through the years. Costly machinery cannot be allowed to stand idle. Hundreds of thousands of mechanics must not be thrown out of work. The demands for new ships and new guns and new fortifications must not be allowed to flag. The war traders must therefore have their lobbies at the door of every national Parliament. Legislators must be stimulated if they desire to rise to a proper degree of patriotic fervor. To awaken their hearts a war scare now and then is indispensable. With army and navy leagues and with newspapers of the baser sort, war scares are the most common of all manufactured products. The methods adopted by the war traders in Europe have been exposed in the German Reichstag by Karl Liebknecht, and in the British Parliament by Philip Snowden, in the United States Congress by Clyde H. Tavenner. The war trader is one of the most cunning and tireless and influential men of our modern world. His power is felt everywhere. Without him the European war would not have been. The larger the army and navy budgets the greater becomes the greed of the war trader. Where the carcass is, there will the vultures be gathered. Where the melon is the juiciest and the largest, will assemble a company most eager to cut it. It is not by chance that navy leagues are especially popular among men whose income is dependent on the dividends of a steel trust. The policy of preparedness ties a nation hand and foot and lays it at the feet of the war traders. Wherever preparedness flourishes there springs up a crop of Krupps.

The third man whose right arm is strengthened by the policy of Preparedness is the unscrupulous newspaper proprietor. He is found in all countries, and nowhere is he capable of such enormous mischief as in countries bountifully supplied with explosives. He becomes readily the servant of the war traders, managing the war scares and keeping the commodores and colonels on the front page of his paper. By means of lying rumors and idle gossip and scare headlines and embittering editorials he can create in masses of men the feelings out of which war comes. You cannot understand the war in Europe without consulting the files of certain Russian, German, French and British papers covering the last ten years. Without the unscrupulous editor the present war would not have been.

There is a fourth man also potent in mischief, the Jingo Politician. He works his way in every country into the seats of power. Every national assembly has at least a few hot-heads. No way has been devised for their elimination. They burn with patriotism. They are all mouth. What they say has no influence on men who know them, but their words are promptly cabled to foreign capitals. They are manufacturers of ill-will. The more critical the hour, the more wildly do they talk. Their talk becomes dangerous in proportion to the gunpowder piled round them. When the guns are all in their place, and the gunners are ready, then even the words of an ass become charged with power.

One more man must be included, the commercial promoter. He is the man who rushes into foreign countries for the purpose of making fortunes for the men he represents. He seeks concessions. He stakes out zones of influence. He gathers into his hand gold mines and copper mines and oil wells. He leases or builds railroads. He comes into conflict with the government of the country he is exploiting. He prefers a government which is belated and a country which is backward. At the first encroachment of his alleged rights he shouts for military interference. He will safeguard his money by the blood of the sons of other men. Investments are to him more sacred than human life, and a government exists primarily for the defence of the capitalists who are risking their money in bold enterprises in foreign lands. The more guns at his back, the more audacious and reckless this exploiter becomes. It was this man who assisted in kindling the European conflagration.

These five men—the ambitious military expert, the greedy war trader, the unscrupulous newspaper proprietor, the hot-headed politician, and the pushing commercial promoter—are the five men whom we must never permit to drop out of sight. They are the five fingers of the hand which is today crushing the world. To

break the power of that hand is the task of the twentieth century. Military preparedness on a great scale must invariably lead to war, because it plays inevitably into the hands of these five men. These five men cannot be killed, exiled, chained, or gagged. They are here, and they are here to stay. Our only safety lies in keeping deadly weapons out of their reach. They are dangerous only when you pile up the guns around them. Once construct your war machine, and these five men, no matter what you say or wish to do, can start it. They form an oligarchy of hell from whose clutches there is no escape, when once you have signed the creed of militarism. There is no security for mankind until the policy of armed peace is shattered. Like an octopus, it has for years held Europe in its devilish tentacles, and now, in the midst of the war, it is endeavoring to capture us. Let us beware of it!

We are asked to prepare, not for war, but against war. That is precisely what European nations did. Behold the outcome. All the nations are fighting in self-defence, and the battle is as costly in blood and treasure as though each nation fought for aggression. It is amazing how easily men can be duped by a phrase. They think they can change a situation by altering a preposition. What difference does it make whether you prepare for war or against war? Make out a list of the weapons necessary for a nation preparing for war, and then make out another list of the weapons indispensable for a nation preparing against war, and you will find that the two lists are identical. All the military experts and war traders can truthfully say that they desire preparedness simply for defence. The army and navy budgets are not cut down one iota.

It is said that we must prepare for every contingency. But those who say that do not know what they are saying. It is impossible for any man or any nation to prepare to meet every contingency. The contingencies are billions and trillions in number, and no sensible man will care to provide for them. When you begin to deal with contingencies you are going into a morass which will eventually swallow you up. The United States cannot prepare itself to meet every possibility. We might build a navy sufficient to meet Germany's and we might, if we were fools, build a navy to match that of Great Britain. But it is possible that Great Britain and Japan might make war on us at the same time, and it is possible that France might join them, and it is possible that Russia might come in, too. These four nations are united against Germany, why is it not possible for them to unite against us? We live in an age of leagues and alliances, and if we arm for every contingency then we must have an army and a navy sufficient to meet the combined world. All the talk about preparing for every contingency is twaddle.

Even it were posssible for us to prepare to meet every possible foe, it would not be rational to make the effort. A man shapes his life not by possibilities, but by probabilities. If he crosses the street he may be run over and killed. If he stays on the sidewalk he may be bitten by a mad dog, or stabbed by a crazy man, or have his head crushed by a stone falling on him from the cornice. It is not probable that these things will happen, and so he goes unconcernedly on his way. If he should begin to protect himself against all the possible dangers he can think of, clothing himself with armour, covering his head with a helmet, hiding his eyes behind plate glass, his neighbours would know that he had lost his wits. Just so, you may be certain that a nation has become insane when it begins to talk about arming itself against every contingency. It is right at this point that the militarist deceives even some of the elect. He adroitly leaves the realm of reason and sets up business in the realm of fancy. He imagines all sorts of national enemies, he pictures all kinds of alarming situations, he sees millions of armed men landing on our shores, and by these lurid pictures of the fancy he scares himself and many of his neighbors. What we must do is to bring him out of this land of enchantment, and compel him to talk like a reasonable man. We might first of all ask him what he would do in certain contingencies. For instance, what would he do if a comet swished its poisonous tail in his face, what would his city do if a meteor a mile in diameter fell on it, what would the nation do if one of the stars grazed it and rubbed off a large part of the population? It is not difficult to conjure up situations quite embarrassing and even distressing. Before we shiver at the sight of armed men looting our cities, we must first study carefully the probabilities of those soldiers coming. We must convince ourselves first of all of the likelihood of their coming. We must see good reasons why they are likely to come, and if there is no probability of their coming, then we are making much ado about nothing. If Germany is not coming then all the ambitious schemes for multiplying our dreadnoughts and battalions are foolish, but if Germany is likely to come, then all the plans thus far urged by the present administration are futile. Come out, Mr. Militarist, from the dim land of dreams, and let us deal with solid and concrete facts. Give us the reasons for thinking that in all probability foreign nations are going to rob us of our treasures and trample us into the dust. Prove to us that we are in imminent danger, and we will listen to your ideas on Preparedness.

It is assumed by many that since we are a peaceable people, we can increase our armament without risk. "We do not want war," says the advocate of big armies and navies, "and therefore we have no fear of militarism in this country." But the peoples of Europe are also peaceable in disposition, fully as peace-loving as we are. And yet they are fighting. Because we say we do not want war, it does not follow that war will not come. Nations as well as individuals get not what they desire, but what they deserve. No man wants delirium tremens. He simply wants to drink. He says, "Give me another glass. I do not want delirium tremens. Fill up the glass again. I do not want delirium tremens. Fill up the glass once more, I do not want delirium tremens. Let me drink all night, and then all day, but I do not want delirium tremens." He gets at last what he deserves and not what he wants. A nation may say: "I do not want war, but cover the land with soldiers. I do not want war, but cover the sea with battleships. I do not want war, but fill the air with bomb-dropping aeroplanes." And when this is done war comes, no matter what the nation wants. We are under the law of seed growth. We get what we prepare for, we reap what we sow. If we sow bayonets we reap battles, if we sow guns we reap death. If we sow to the flesh we reap corruption. We may chatter about our good intentions, and

our peaceable disposition, but if we go on multiplying the instruments of slaughter, He that sits in the heavens laughs, He holds us in derision.

Military efficiency is a curse. A nation in arms is a nuisance. Strategic railroads to a neighbour's frontiers are an insult and a menace. Compulsory military service is a form of tyranny which ought to be stoutly resisted by all men who value human dignity and freedom. A nation which boasts that it trains all the boys to shoot has the Pequot idea of national life. All savage tribes train their youth in the art of killing men. It is said that for over a century we Americans have been living in a fool's Paradise. What sort of a Paradise have Europeans been living in?

A vociferous and determined crowd are just now insisting upon our Republic adopting the policy which has brought Europe to ruin. A system of international life has collapsed on the other side of the Atlantic, and honorable Americans are now saying—Let us set up the same system here. An experiment tried by European nations has plunged those nations into an abyss, and intelligent Americans now ask us to try the same experiment in our Western world.

Our government has thus far failed to grasp the greatest opportunity ever offered to a nation. It has appointed a committee of twenty-three scientific experts, to devise more deadly weapons. O, the pity of it! that the greatest Republic on earth, should at the most awful crisis in the history of mankind, find nothing better to do than to select twenty-three men to devise methods of whetting the sword to a still keener edge! The Administration has thus far suggested no methods of increasing our political preparedness, or our social preparedness, or our moral preparedness. Its only suggestion is a plan of military preparedness involving additional billions of dollars. No commissions have been appointed to take up with commissions to be appointed by other governments, the question of the Philippines, the question of Asiatic immigration, the question of the Monroe Doctrine, nor has any step been taken looking to the defining of the authority of our national government over aliens in the various states. The real perils are all neglected, and attention is fixed on hypothetical enemies and conjectural dangers. Recent secretaries of the Army and Navy have called attention to the reckless squandering of millions in both these departments, and the Administration has done little more than suggest the appropriation of additional millions.

The time has come for the organization of the world. Why does not the government of the United States lead the way? Why does it not boldly take up the most urgent work that needs to be done, and call to its side as many nations as are willing to come, and pour its immense energy into an enterprise of constructive statesmanship that will bless a thousand generations?

I have read the recommendations of our President with sorrow and disappointment. He calls for hundreds of millions of dollars for defence. He wants more rifles, more machine guns, more battleships. If I could speak to him I should say: "Not now, Mr. President, not now. You are a Christian man, a member of the Church of Jesus Christ, and this is not a fitting thing for you to say at a time like this. The world is desperately poor. Tens of thousands of human beings are on the verge of starvation, thousands will starve to death before the summer comes. This is not the time, Mr. President, for us to use our money in the making of more guns. The world is poor in hope. The hearts of men are despondent. Never has mankind been so shattered in faith as now. The future looms dark and portentous. Humanity looks for a leader. With all its fears and with all its hopes for future years, it hangs upon our action. Nothing can be so disheartening at a time like this than for the head of a great Republic to recommend the continuation of a policy which has overwhelmed a continent with disaster.

If we have four hundred millions of dollars to spend on national defence, let us spend it on the line of defence which is surest to give us protection. Let us spend it in building up friendship. Friendship is the mightiest of all bulwarks. Where friendship is strong, neither a navy nor coast defences, nor a mobile army is needed. Militarism recommends three lines of defence, and they are all made of cardboard, compared with the defence built of hearts filled with goodwill. Mr. President, why not spend our money in cultivating kindly feelings? We once gave back to China the sum of seven million five hundred thousand dollars. The great empire of the Orient had been so often trampled on by the unscrupulous governments of Christendom that our act made a profound and imperishable impression. That act of justice to China did more to secure us against any possible infringement of our rights at the hands of that Empire, than all the dreadnoughts that we are able to launch on the Pacific. Why not, Mr. President, in this horrible time, do a beautiful thing? You are a Christian, and forty millions of Christians stand behind you. Why not ask Congress to vote to each of the nations now at war a gift equal to the cost of a dreadnought (about twenty million dollars), for the erection of orphanages, and hospitals, and asylums, and schools, and another gift to each of these nations equal to the cost of a battle cruiser (nearly twenty million dollars), for an endowment of the institutions which our money has built? If we spend our four hundred million dollars on battleships and cruisers, they will be a burden and a menace for a little while, and at the end of twenty years they will be on the scrap heap. But if we scatter all over Europe endowed orphanages, and hospitals, and asylums, and schools, they will stand there forever as the imperishable monuments of a great Republic's love!

The common street climbed up against the sky,
  Gray meeting gray; and wearily to and fro
  I saw the patient, common people go,
Each with his sordid burden trudging by.
And the rain dropt; there was not any sigh
  Or stir of a live wind; dull, dull, and slow
  All motion; as a tale told long ago
The faded world; and creeping night drew nigh.

Then burst the sunset, flooding far and fleet,
  Leavening the whole of life with magic leaven,
  Suddenly down the long, wet glistening hill
Pure splendor poured—and lo! the common street
  A golden highway into golden heaven,
  With the dark shapes of men ascending still.

—*Helen Gray Cone.*

From the Annual Report of the Committee of Fifteen

Mr. President, Officers, Directors and Members of the Committee of Fifteen:

Our method of publishing the names of the owners of record of property used for immoral purposes was the fixed policy of the Committee until July, 1915, when the Injunction and Abatement law went into effect. Previous reports have dealt with the effectiveness of that method. Hundreds of houses of prostitution were closed as a result of that policy, but when the Injunction law became operative it was decided by unanimous vote that before making a legal attack upon any particular property the owner should have fair notice. That the plan was wise is evidenced by the results. During the present year and prior to July 1, we published a list of fifteen places together with the names of the owners. Five of the keepers of those fifteen places continued to defy the law and were later included in the cases reported and acted upon under the Injunction law, leaving ten places which were eliminated by the owners after May 1 and prior to July 1, 1915.

* * * *

The much discussed Kate Adams law, which permits the courts to commit inmates of houses of prostitution in lieu of fining them, has been something of a disappointment in view of the attitude of the courts. It is true there have been some commitments but it seems to be the opinion of some of the judges that this law is unconstitutional, and instead of assuming the law to be valid until the higher court rules to the contrary, they have expressed the opinion that the law is technically wrong. We must admit that the law was so drawn as to permit of just criticism and we shall be glad when the matter is finally settled.

During the ten months in which the Injunction law has been operative, we have served two hundred five informal notices involving two hundred two separate properties, three owners having been imposed upon by new and immoral tenants or by careless agents which has compelled the second informal notice. In all three instances, the tenants have been ousted upon our information without undue delay. We have been obliged to send only fourteen formal notices; that is to say, in one hundred ninety-one of the cases, the owners have acted or have promised to act, making it unnecessary to send the formal notices. Of these fourteen, ten have taken steps with more or less promptitude after receiving the second notice, so that as a net result we are pleased to report that of the two hundred five cases only four have been brought under the ban of the law by means of the injunction. A few of the notices have been sent so recently that there has been no time for action. Considering the ten places which were eliminated under the former policy of publicity, we are able to report that the Committee has proceeded directly against a total of two hundred fifteen houses of prostitution during the year. These concrete facts do not tell the whole story. A letter recently received from a prominent real estate man reads:

"We wish to inform you that we ordered out some days ago Ruth O'Brien from the third flat at ——— E. ——— Street, and she has been out now for two or three days. The flat is now vacant.

"We also ordered Cleveland out of the second flat at ——— and she moved out several days ago.

"As to the flat occupied by a man of the name of Toushin where we understand Mrs. Wood has been staying, we have given these people a notice to vacate, and we trust they will do so at an early date."

* * * *

The Committee believes that a large majority of the men on the police force are honest and desire to do what is right, and would if restrictions were removed and proper discipline and efficiency were insisted upon by those in authority.

It is not a pleasant task for me to voice the sentiment of the Committee of Fifteen, in public utterance, against the police department, with which this organization has hitherto maintained such harmonious relations, but the time has come when this Committee, in possession of incontrovertible facts, cannot remain silent regarding the inefficiency and positive corruption which have been revealed in the police department.

The Injunction and Abatement law was given to the state by its representatives as an effective weapon against vice. I can imagine no reason why the authorities upon whom the people depend for the enforcement of law should not use such an effective correctional means. We have yet to hear of the first effort by the police department to invoke the aid of this law. Except for the efforts of the Committee of Fifteen, so far as Chicago is concerned, this law would be a dead letter.

The telephone is generally recognized as one of the greatest aids to commercialized prostitution. Early in 1914, the Committee of Fifteen learned that the Chicago Telephone Company was willing to remove telephones from known houses of prostitution upon notice from the police department that inmates had been convicted and upon a demand for the removal of the telephone. A committee was appointed to lay the matter before Chief Gleason. The Chief gladly assented to the plan and many demands were made and many telephones removed. This was a crippling blow to commercialized vice. Soon after Chief Healey was appointed, I took the matter up with him. Although he has been in office more than a year, there has not been a single telephone removed at his request. Why this should be, when not a day passes without the submission of evidence against houses of prostitution, is for him to explain.

The decent people of Chicago are alarmed at the marked increase of vice in dance halls and cabarets, two institutions which have become veritable traps for the unwary, where young girls are lured to prostitute life and young men and boys are started on the road to ruin. When policemen, with and without uniform, calmly watch the vicious orgies take place in these amusement centers without interfering, the neglect of official duty is painfully evident.

(*To be continued.*)

IN A LIBRARY

Here ages wait to speak and dream with thee
  Of ancient pomp and pride forever gone,
And harps are hung whose silver strings can free
  The souls of those who sang at song's first dawn.
Here paths await the pressure of thy feet
  And seas of thought the shadow of thy sail
Whereon thy distant voyaging may meet
  Thought's farthest night where stars and pilot fail. . . .
Here may the burdens of thy daily life
  As at a minster gate be laid aside,
Thy soul be shut from sounds of human strife,
  Thy mind and heart be charmed and beautified.

From the *New York Sun*. —*Arthur Wallace Peach.*

PUBLISHED WEEKLY **UNITY** ESTABLISHED 1878

The Unity Publishing Company
Abraham Lincoln Centre
$2.00 PER ANNUM

SENIOR EDITOR.....JENKIN LLOYD JONES
ASSISTANT EDITOR.....EDITH LLOYD JONES

EDITORIAL CONTRIBUTORS

Charles E. Beals, Francis A. Christie, Joseph H. Crooker, Percy M. Dawson, John Faville, William C. Gannett, Fred V. Hawley, Emil G. Hirsch, John Haynes Holmes, Newton Mann, Joseph Newton, Edwin A. Rumball, William M. Salter, Albion W. Small, Frederick Starr, Joseph Stolz, James G. Townsend, Eugene G. Updike, Albert R. Vail, Charles W. Wendte, James H. West, R. A. White, Charles Zueblin

"Entered as Second-Class Matter, January 12, 1899, at the Postoffice at Chicago, Illinois, under Act of March 3, 1879."

THE FIELD

"The World is my country, to do Good is my Religion."

WOMEN'S VICTORY FOR PEACE

"Say not, the struggle nought availeth,
The labor and the wounds are vain,"

says the poet in his song of coming triumph, of the victory for right and justice that he sees just ahead,

"For while the tired waves vainly breaking
Seem here no painful inch to gain,
Far back, through creek and inlet making,
Comes silent, flooding in, the main."

Those who have watched the struggle between the forces of peace and those of war, thinly disguised as "preparedness," must have been impressed by the immense strength of the sentiment for peace shown by the great mass of the American people, in spite of its suppression and misrepresentation by the newspapers, most of which indeed are on the side of preparedness for war. Some very striking evidences of the strength of this peace sentiment have appeared most unexpectedly, as in the spontaneous demand in Michigan and Nebraska for Henry Ford as a Presidential candidate, and the remarkable outbreak for peace in the Democratic Convention at St. Louis. It is evident that new forces are working for peace, forces that were hardly felt at the time of the war with Spain and the Boer war. The most important of these forces is the growing power of *women* suddenly making itself felt as never before as an active factor in political life.

No war of history is more glorious than the fight for freedom of the disfranchised half of the people, which is now practically won. Men are only beginning to realize that the great American revolution of modern times is the bloodless struggle that women have carried forward to victory. Women of coming generations will be far prouder of the fact that their grandmothers were among the first suffragists than that they were "Colonial Dames" or "Daughters of the American Revolution," for the appeal of the suffragists has been to all that is best and highest in men, and the campaign has been carried on with a power and dignity of which even the "antis" may well be proud.

But the great blessing of woman's victory is that it brings to the government of the world a new power for peace, the power of mother-love. Even now, though women have the voting power in only a few states, it is evident that the extension of that power is to be one of the great results of the present political campaign. So ably has the suffrage campaign been managed that no political party now dares to oppose the demand of women, so that a rapid extension of the suffrage is practically certain.

And extension of woman's power means extension of *peace*, the world over. H. F.

Friends' Intelligencer.

PUT UP THE SWORD.

Auburn, Neb., June 6.—To the Editor of the *World-Herald*: "Were half the power that fills the human mind with terror, were half the wealth bestowed on camps and courts but given to redeem the human mind from error, then there would be no need of arsenals and forts." Yes, were half the amount expended in preparedness, say nothing about the multiplied millions expended in destroying lives—innocent lives—and destroying millions of dollars worth of value, all of which could be made use of for human happiness and human comfort; were one-half this amount expended in redeeming the human minds from error, by teaching that all mankind are brothers; that to go to war or help bring on war is in violation of every principle of justice and right, and only to bring on more and still more human slaughter and human unhappiness and human misery, and never to help make peace on earth.

Yes, if we would teach in our homes, our schools, our churches and through the public press to "put up the sword"; "render not evil for evil"; "if thine enemy hungers, feed him, if he thirsts, give him to drink, etc.," and what goes to make up true morality, human greatness and happiness, then we would have no need of war. Every lesson on this line would be a help toward the better way and would do at least a thousand times as much for human betterment as does the oft repeated folly about "believe, seek forgiveness, secure pardon, etc.," by and through any one of the thousand and one suggestions about free salvation.—*J. H. Dundas.*

In Omaha World-Herald.

Increase Your Salary

The Gregg course offers the surest and quickest way to get a good position. Thousands of graduates with leading Chicago firms owe their initial success to Gregg training.

Enroll at any time DAY OR EVENING SESSIONS

Gregg training prepares for stenographic, secretarial, reporting, teaching and civil service positions. Expert teachers; individual progress; superb equipment; ideal environments and a select class of students,

Call, write or telephone (Randolph 6040) for catalogue.

GREGG SCHOOL
6 North Michigan Avenue - - Chicago, Illinois

To Librarians, Trustees, Club Women and Others Interested in the Library Movement:

Through the great courtesy of Jenkin Lloyd Jones and his associates, the librarians of Wisconsin and the Middle West will be permitted to enjoy a week of inspiration and refreshment at Tower Hill, a delightful summer camp on the Wisconsin River near Spring Green Station, 35 miles west of Madison on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad. It is intended to make the week from Saturday, August 5th, to Saturday, August 12th, of special helpfulness to those interested in bringing the library movement into closer relationship with some of the great problems and world-movements of the day—labor, land, liquor, race, war, woman, education, popular government and public leisure. Modern poetry will be read and current fiction discussed. Jenkin Lloyd Jones, LL. D., one of the great humanitarians and thinkers of the day, will be in attendance throughout the week.

The total expense for the week will be $9.00 for room, board and transportation to and from Spring Green. Fifty cents additional will be charged for registration. It is suggested that library boards can well afford to pay the expenses of their librarians to this meeting. Be sure to include Tower Hill Library Week in making your summer plans. Those that visit Tower Hill are always eager to return. Every one receiving this circular is urgently requested to send acceptance or regrets on or before July 20th to LUTIE E. STEARNS, Chairman, 547 Prospect Avenue, Milwaukee, Wis., June 21, 1916.

GOD SAVE THE MAN!

Oh, 'tis very fine and stirring when the joy bells ring,
And the last victorious army comes marching home in pride,
And all the simple people stand round about and sing,
"Praise God!" "Long live our country!" and "God save the King!"
'Tis very fine to talk of peace that's dearly bought from strife,
But what of all the many men, the millions that have died?
And what of thousands reft of love, and thousands maimed for life?

For who will bring home again
The man to the wife's side?
And who will bring home again
the lover to his bride?
And who will unite again
The sister and the brother?
And who will bring home again
The son to the mother?

Show me a king can do this thing,
And there's a king indeed!
A Christ-like king who lives to bring
His love of human need!

The maidens tossing roses to the soldiers marching by,
As crowns to deck the victors, and as wreaths for those who die—
'Tis very fine and stirring, but brothers tell me why
Should the toiling world be all bereft of noble hearts and true,
When it comes so hard to bear them, and there is so much to do—
So many thousand greater things, than to trample poor folks' fields,
And to desolate mute hearthstones, and to waste life's dear-bought yields!

The roses, they may bloom again
Through all the countryside,
And the harvests, they may laugh again,
Where men have groaned and died;
But millions will not come again,
At morn or eventide,
And millions will not laugh again
As long as life shall bide!

'Tis very fine and stirring when the people stand and sing,
"Long live the Emperor!" and "God save the King!"
But 'tis time to sing a new song, and to try a nobler plan,
"Long live Humanity!" and "God save the Man!"

The Public. —*Ethel Allen Murphy.*

NEW WARS FOR OLD

By

John Haynes Holmes

Minister of the Church of the Messiah, [Unitarian], New York City, author of "The Revolutionary Function of the Modern Church," "Marriage and Divorce," "Is Death the End?," etc.

DR. FREDERICK LYNCH, *Editor of Christian Work and Evangelist, says:*

"I have read 'New Wars for Old' with great interest. No one has put the case of moral force surpassing physical, and of love as the most irresistible thing, more strongly or persuasively than Mr. Holmes has here. It is the most stimulating reading I have found in a long time; every page challenges one; and its moral intensity is tremendous.

Mr. GEORGE FOSTER PEABODY, says: "I know of no present day work that takes up so thoroughly and fearlessly the whole history of the deep questions involved in the rise of man to the position of mental and spiritual dominance and true eminence. I think no better service for true preparedness can be rendered this country than to have this book read most widely."

THE NEW YORK EVENING POST
"A counterblast to militarism

Second Edition now Ready

At your booksellers or direct from the publishers, $1.50 net, Special rates from the publishers on quantity orders.

DODD, MEAD & COMPANY
443 Fourth Ave., New York City

House Furnishings
Hardware
Janitor Supplies

BUY AT HOME
Save Money

Reich Bros.
3972 Cottage Grove Avenue

Carry a Complete line at lowest prices

Telephone Drexel 440

Pay Gas Bills Here
Free of Charge

It's a "Case" of Necessity

Your job will be set right and printed right at the

OAKLAND PRINTING SHOP

743 E. 39th Street
Phone Kenwood 6535

W. H. KIDWELL & SON

Successors to
J. F. KIDWELL & BRO.

Florists and Decorators

923-929 E. 43rd St.
Phone Oakland 830

3806 Wentworth Ave.
Phone Yards 694

Bowman Dairy Company

MILK BOTTLED IN THE COUNTRY

Milk :: Cream :: Butter :: Buttermilk

DO OUR WAGONS SERVE YOU?
WHY NOT HAVE THE BEST?

4221-4229 State Street

Telephones at all Division Offices

EVANSTON :: CHICAGO :: OAK PARK

Schumann & Company

CLEANERS OF
Fancy Gowns and Kid Gloves

PHONE DREXEL 231
All Departments

MAIN OFFICE AND WORKS
3954 Cottage Grove Avenue

OAKLAND Motor Livery

Telephone { Oakland 100 / Drexel 1288-1289

1049 E. 43rd Street
821 E. 39th Street

LIMOUSINES FOR HIRE

NOTE OUR RATES
Lowest in Chicago

ONE PASSENGER

First Half Mile	$0.40
Each Half Mile Thereafter	.10
Each Hour Waiting Time	.80

EXTRA PASSENGERS

For Each Passenger Above One, For the Entire Trip, Extra	.10

Let us hear from Lincoln Centre If it Pays to Advertise

PUBLICATIONS
OF
JENKIN LLOYD JONES

Jess: Bits of Wayside Gospel. Cloth $1.50
A Search for an Infidel: Bits of Wayside Gospel (Second Series). Cloth ..... 1.50 The two volumes 2.50
Love and Loyalty. Sermons preached to the Confirmation Classes of Abraham Lincoln Centre. Cloth, net 1.50
What Does Christmas Really Mean? By John T. McCutcheon and Jenkin Lloyd Jones. With colored cartoon cover and frontispiece by Mr. McCutcheon. Boards, net, 50 cents; postpaid ..... .45
Nuggets from a Welsh Mine. Cloth, net 1.00
A Chorus of Faith, as heard in the Parliament of Religions. A book of selections giving points of harmony between the representatives of the various religions. Edited by Jenkin Lloyd Jones. Cloth 1.00
Seven Great Religious Teachers: I, Moses; II, Zoroaster; III, Confucius; IV, Buddha; V, Socrates; VI, Jesus; VII, Mohammed. The seven pamphlets in a neat case, net ..... .75
The Faith That Makes Faithful. By W. C. Gannett and Jenkin Lloyd Jones. Silk cloth, net ..... .75
Paper ..... .25
On the Firing Line in the Battle for Sobriety. Boards ..... .50
History and Practice of Religion. Seven-year course outline. 16-page pamphlet ..... .15
Introduction to the Books of the Old Testament. Edited by members of Mr. Jones' class. In sheets, suitable for "tipping" into Bibles ..... .25
Reinforcements of Faith: A Dedication Trilogy. Net ..... .25
Practical Piety. Paper, 10c. Cloth, net ..... .30
Ten Noble Poems. Paper, net ..... .25
Advice to Girls. From John Ruskin, with Lenten Sermon by Jenkin Lloyd Jones. Paper, net ..... .35
The Dying Message of Paracelsus. With an introduction by Jenkin Lloyd Jones. In decorated envelope. Paper, net ..... .50
Conscience Calls: Five sermons. The Call of the City, Church, Home, Individual, State. Paper, net ..... .25
The Selfishness of Grief ..... .10
Death as a Friend ..... .10
The Divinity of Fatherhood ..... .10
The Dual Mystery: What is Materialism? ..... .10
Great Hopes for Great Souls ..... .10
The Intellectual Life ..... .10
What Shall I Do to Be Saved ..... .10
The Carpenter's Son the Leader of Men ..... .10
A Plea for Peace Among the Nations ..... .10
Sunday Talks About Sunday ..... .10
Applied Religion. I, A New Help for the Drunkard; II, Tobacco, the Second Intoxicant; III, No Sex in Crime; IV, Not Institutions, but Homes. Each ..... .10
The Monroe Doctrine Enlarged ..... .05
The Cause of the Toiler ..... .05
In Preparation. Seven Sermons of Love for the Battle-Torn Peoples, to be issued in book form.
Lectures. So far as other engagements permit, Mr. Jones is open for engagements to lecture on peace and kindred topics.

UNITY. A weekly journal of unsectarian religion, for International Unity, Good Citizenship, Good Literature and Freedom, Fellowship and Character in Religion. Established 1878. $2.00 per annum. (Jenkin Lloyd Jones, Editor.)

UNITY PUBLISHING COMPANY
ABRAHAM LINCOLN CENTRE
CHICAGO